

# Runaway

## Pulley

She had a dream that dated back to school  
In a time when things faded out so  
Chased it with desire set the world on fire  
Left all her friends and family behind  
Pictures made her dirty movies far from clean  
Did the things she thought she'd never do  
Stepping-stones to glory spiral down to hell  
Cover up the wounds they won't come clean  
Electrified enough money buys  
Too many bills it's time to kill  
Lucky I resist all temptations  
Revolving doors go round  
Her appearance worse a need  
A scene that's hard to be noticed  
Do everything to chase her dream  
Living only to touch the moon  
But you never leave the ground  
They'll try to take away your will  
Try to push you down  
Purified not so qualified  
Ever since the day that it changed your life  
Terrified by the world outside  
They told me that I would never fit in  
Next time I think I'll run away

Lyrics provided by

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